

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—On and after January 1, 1875, the daily and weekly editions of the New York Herald will be sent free of postage.

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AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

GILMORE'S SUMMER GARDEN.
Plate Bartholomew's Disposition.—GRAND POPULAR CONCERT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

OLYMPIA THEATRE.
The 6th Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
THEOPHILUS THOMAS CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL.
New Musical.—English Opera.—GIROFLE, at 8 P. M.

WOODS MUSEUM.
Broadway, corner of Third Street.—THE DOCTOR'S CATH, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1875.

THE HERALD FOR THE SUMMER RESORTS.

TO NEWSDEALERS AND THE PUBLIC:—

The New York Herald will run a special train every Sunday during the season, commencing July 4, between New York, Niagara Falls, Saratoga, Lake George, Sharon and Richfield Springs, leaving New York at half-past two o'clock A. M., arriving at Saratoga at nine o'clock A. M., and at Niagara Falls at a quarter to two P. M., for the purpose of supplying the SUNDAY HERALD along the line of the Hudson River, New York Central and Lake Shore and Michigan Southern roads. Newsdealers and others are notified to send in their orders to the Herald offices as early as possible.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cooler and partly cloudy, with possibly light rain.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the daily and Sunday Herald mailed to them, free of postage, for \$1 per month.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were less active, but in some instances showed an upward tendency. Gold was firm at 117½. Money abundant at the usual rates.

Now for the Centennial rifle match in 1876.

There appears to be a dissension in the Fire Board; but there is still greater dissension between the unpaid firemen and their creditors.

THE COOLIE TRADERS in China ridicule the idea of a proclamation denouncing their unlawful business; but they laugh only after their government has stopped the traffic in human beings.

THE SECOND WEEK of the Commencement season was begun yesterday. Our reports of the exercises in several local institutions and at Yale and Lafayette colleges will be found interesting.

THE COUNSEL of William M. Tweed yesterday attempted to have the indictments against his client set aside. Judge Brady twice reserved his decision on this point, however.

CHINA has determined to be fully represented at the American Centennial Exhibition. The general government has appropriated forty thousand taels to defray expenses, and the local government of Hong Kong proposes to send ten thousand taels worth of silks and porcelain.

THE HARLEM FLATS have at length received serious attention by the Board of Health. Two feet of fresh earth is to be spread over the pestiferous district. There is no time to be lost in having this order of the Board carried out, if we are to avoid a pestilence such as the Disabecker garbage threatens.

THE COURT of ARBITRATION, or rather of consular jurisdiction, was opened yesterday in Egypt by the Khedive and foreign representatives. This is a most important tribunal for the interests of foreign residents, who will now be able to appeal to their consuls for justice in case of attempted violation of their rights by the natives.

THE LOSS of the SCHILLER.—People have become so accustomed to marine calamities for which it is impossible to trace any responsibility that the different result in the Schiller case will perhaps be received with decided satisfaction. It is determined by the inquiry here that the discipline of the ship was at fault, and that the officers entrusted with the navigation at the time the ship struck were directly responsible for her loss. It is a reflection that must have its poignant side to those who had friends on board that if the sailing directions with regard to the use of the land had been acted on the discovery would inevitably have been made that she was out of her course, and that discovery would doubtless have moved her; but how could such reflections be now superfluously drawn upon the sensibilities of the bereaved? It is a duty to give them the widest publicity and to emphasize to the utmost their relation to the cause; for only thus can we secure, in favor of the safety of other thousands of passengers, the salutary influence of an example so terrible.

The Rifle Match at Dollymount.

Last year when the American team won the international match at Greenmoor we all felt there was something of luck as well as much of skill in the victory. Then the score was an exceedingly high one on both sides, and the single point upon which the decision hung would have been reversed but for a mistake of one of our guests. Then, too, the Irish contended against manifold disadvantages—in a new and strange country, after a long sea voyage and despite an overflowing hospitality. This year the conditions were reversed. The Irish were the hosts and at home, while the Americans were compelled to endure the fatigues of travel and to undergo the not less enervating obligations of favored guests. There is no hospitality in the world like Irish hospitality, and the highest praise that can be accorded to it is an acknowledgment of the fact that the American team was able to win the match after accepting it. Both sides entered upon the contest at Dollymount yesterday in the best condition, and each side was quietly conscious of its strength. The shooting was marvellous, and that the Irishmen shot so well makes the victory all the more glorious for the Americans. We scarcely expected so much good fortune, and while we exult in it it is only in the spirit of generous rivalry and not from any mere vainglory.

In his great drama Mr. Tennyson makes the French Ambassador at the English Court speak of a game of chess with Henry, King of France, and certain of his Court. In that day it would have been wonderful if the French Minister, Noailles, could truthfully have said to Courtenay, the English courtier, in mere plainness of speech:—

His Highness makes his moves across the Chess-board.

We answer him with ours, and there are messengers that go between us.

In our day marvels such as these are multiplied a thousand times, and nothing now depends upon the skill and swiftness of the players. The messengers have the speed of the lightning, and not across a narrow channel merely, but over a wide ocean are borne upon the instant all the great moves of the moment before upon the chessboard of the world. When Noailles spoke to Courtenay of presumable games of chess, which were whole years a-playing, America was a newly discovered country. The Pilgrim Fathers had not yet crossed the broad Atlantic to lay the foundations of a new empire in the West. The unloosed lightning had not become the gentlest as well as the swiftest of messengers bearing from continent to continent the tales of wonder with which each day is freighted and picturing them to the eye as well as conveying them to the ear. Nothing can more fully illustrate the past than yesterday's shooting at Dollymount, and the conceptions of the past only serve to illustrate the realities of the present. This day's Herald is the realization of a poet's dream.

In the early morning of yesterday two rival parties, one the figurative representatives of all the Irish things that ever lived and ruled, and the other the veritable sovereigns of a nation born long after all those kings were dead, met to contend for mastery in the archery of the age. Though the contest was a friendly one two worlds waited with impatience to hear of the result. The story we need not recount, for it is told in these columns both in pictures and in words. The new-found messenger which passes under the seas has brought us the history with every fulness of detail, and, with unerring certainty, reveals to us besides the exact position on the targets of the five hundred and forty shots which were required to determine the relative merits of these archers and the triumphs of this archery. If we have any regret in our victory it is that the honors were not more evenly divided. We should have preferred to let our archery fall off in some of the van at the same time that our rivals gave us one for every one we took. Our victory was too complete, and this is our only discontent.

Out of this great match and this sweeping victory at Dollymount there comes another consideration which deserves a passing thought. In this new archery is the new chivalry of a new age. Since the French Ambassador asked the courtly Courtenay to a game of chess across the Channel in Queen Mary's time, the New World has its pawns to play, as well as the kings and princes of the Old. The new nation has become a part of the culture of the old States, and it is through these international competitions that the new chivalry of this modern civilization is diffused. Better than the knight errantry of the past, these jousts are fruitful of grand and generous impulses and great good will. Europe cannot long continue to regard the American people as bores when it is known that Americans shoot so well, and, though it may seem a small point in itself, the misconceptions which different peoples form of each other are more potent for harm in this age than all the policy and craft of kings.

In the Middle Ages the tournament was the exponent of civilization as well as the outward exhibition of the chivalry of the time. Though the times have changed they have not changed so much as we may think. A new world has been found, and we have steam and the telegraph and the newspaper, but the chivalry of our civilization has changed only in form, not in substance. Our knights must enter the lists still, if the world would know and understand itself. The rifle has taken the place of the crossbow or the lance, and we have the target eight hundred, nine hundred and a thousand yards away instead of the shield; but these matches are but the tournaments of old, and a victory in one of these must be an incentive to nobler impulses and nobler deeds than even the ribbon of an Enid or Elaine. In itself the victory at Dollymount was not much, but the skill was something and the hospitality was everything. America has not been more the refuge of Irishmen than of the oppressed or the unfortunate of every nation, but Ireland has been first to give America a right royal welcome on her own soil. All the world will know us better in the future, partly because of the achievements of yesterday, but more on account of the interchanges of good feeling which have taken place between the Irish riflemen and their American competitors. Even our rejoicings over our victory can not blind us to these higher considerations, and we may look forward to a

brighter future for both parties to the games of chess that are played across the channels of the seas as the first fruit of this right royal welcome.

Little need be said of the victory itself. We have good reason to feel proud of our countrymen and we have a just pride in the honors they will bring home with them. We have a greater pride, however, in their steadiness of nerve than in their scores, and in their manly bearing than in their victory, while their unsuccessful competitors may take more satisfaction in our appreciation of their generous hospitality than they could have found in our defeat. Our success is the success of steady nerves and a sure aim, but theirs is the triumph of generous impulses and an overflowing hospitality.

Mayor Wickham's Procrastination.

As His Honor the Mayor reads in the graphic cable despatches published in the Herald how the Lord Mayor of London went in state to Dublin city and was welcomed by the Lord Mayor of the Irish metropolis, he will regret that he allowed so trivial a matter as a desire to review the Orangemen on the 12th of July to delay his contemplated visit to Europe. We presume that this is the only matter that could have kept the Mayor at home, because, as our city government is now organized, the only functions left to the Mayor's office are the reviewing of Irish processions. All the political patronage is distributed by John Kelly, all the practical business is in the hands of Comptroller Green, all the power is wielded by Samuel J. Tilden. As Governor Tilden has expressed a desire to review the Orangemen himself, being a candidate for the Presidency and anxious for all kinds of votes, and as he has gone so far as to purchase a suit of orange trimmed with blue in which to perform this office, even that excuse for delay on the part of Mayor Wickham falls to the ground. What a proud man he might have been yesterday morning, marching out to Dollymount with the Lord Mayor of Dublin upon the one side and the Lord Mayor of London upon the other, carrying in his hands the flag of his country, and telling the listening thousands of the glories of Bunker Hill!

Will Peter B. Sweeney Come Home?

As will be seen from our court reports, application has been made for an order directing Peter B. Sweeney to return to New York to respond to the suits brought against him on behalf of the city. There seems to be some difficulty in obtaining the address of Mr. Sweeney so as to serve upon him the legal notice. The matter has been compromised by a publication in the newspapers and the sending of the citation addressed simply to "Peter B. Sweeney, Paris." This the Court holds to be a legal service of the complaint. We do not see how Mr. Sweeney can remain abroad and avoid the action thus brought against him without surrendering every claim that he ever has possessed to the respect of his fellow citizens.

Ever since the fall of Tammany Hall there has been a disposition to believe that Peter B. Sweeney had been the victim of circumstances which he aimed to control, but which in time controlled him. It was argued that he was not of the same mould as Tweed or Connolly, and even Mr. Greeley certified him to be "a proud, towering spirit"—a man, for instance, of the type of Walpole, who, having high aims, was compelled to use corrupt means to accomplish them. We say this has been the feeling industriously encouraged by the friends of Mr. Sweeney. It has been strengthened by the fact that until this time there has been no legal charge against him. Suits and indictments have been prosecuted against others. He has escaped. There have been democrats who, remembering Mr. Sweeney's prodigious political knowledge, his clearness of intellect, his ability of management, his power over organizations, hoped that he might return to New York vindicated, strengthened and again master of the metropolis. If these hopes have been cherished they will soon fade away, unless Mr. Sweeney makes the only answer he can make to the suits brought against him and returns to New York in person to meet the indictments of his accusers. He is charged with being a public robber, with having used the high place bestowed upon him and the confidence he received from a great party to plunder the treasury of New York for his own gain and for that of worthless friends and relatives, and to be, in fact and in name, no better than the highwaymen who were hanged on Tyburn Hill a hundred years ago for crimes less heinous.

Peter B. Sweeney must be content to drift into history with an immortality of infamy and scandal, to be remembered with Claude Duval, Dick Turpin and Jack Sheppard, or he must come home and answer this summons. There is no way of escaping this alternative. As it is, poor old Tweed, gray and lonely and driven from pillar to post until he finds seclusion in Ludlow Street Jail, is worthy of more respect than Sweeney. He has stood up to his acts and accepted the penalty of them. Peter B. Sweeney must either come home or accept the life of covering and skulking infamy abroad.

LET US HELP THE FRENCH.—The extent of the disasters in the southern part of France seem to magnify with every despatch. It is authentically reported that the effect of the rising of the Garonne has been the destruction of at least a thousand lives and twenty million dollars worth of property. Towns have been swept away, plantations have been flooded, vineyards have been destroyed, and this beautiful valley of the Gironne, memorable to all who love the rich, red wines of France, is now the scene of desolation so widespread and cruel that the authorities of the Republic have hurried to the spot that their own presence they may give relief. Here is an opportunity for our people to show kindness toward the French. A handsome subscription from our people would be of infinite value in strengthening the relations between the two countries. The French people have never been inseparable to the voice of distress from America, as was shown when Chicago burned. Now, will America show its kindness to the French? Let our people respect the sympathy which has never been refused to us by this people by remembering them in this hour of calamity and by sending to the authorities along the valley of the Garonne a contribution to relieve their wants.

"Barking Up the Wrong Tree" Again.

It is difficult for vehement political partisans to learn, what seems so simple to cooler minds, that a cause is weakened by arguments which discredit the candor of the reasoner. A democratic attack on a recent opinion of Attorney General Pierpont, in which anathemas are hurled against that officer for not asserting the immunity of a young German born in the United States from military service in Germany, where he has resided since he was four years of age, is the occasion of this frantic denunciation. Judge Pierpont has decided a question of law in evident accordance with the analogies of law, and until his reasoning can be refuted by more cogent arguments than have yet appeared there is no warrant for "alarm" and "indignation" at Mr. Pierpont's alleged "cringing," nor for the spasmodic language of his democratic assailants.

The facts out of which this case has arisen are that a German, Steinkauler by name, was naturalized as a citizen of the United States in 1854, and had a son born in the following year. When the son was four years of age Steinkauler returned with his family to Germany, where they have resided ever since. The son, still a minor, has been required by the German authorities to report for military duty. The father protests, on the ground that the son is a native born citizen of the United States. Representations are made to our Minister at Berlin, who refers the question to Secretary Fish for instructions, and the latter asks the opinion of the Attorney General as to whether it is the duty of our government to protect young Steinkauler against military service in Germany. Attorney General Pierpont gives it as his opinion that our government is under no such obligation in view of all the circumstances of the case.

The ground on which this opinion is assailed is so obviously untenable that it will not bear a moment's examination. It rests on the assumption that a person born in one country cannot legally be compelled to render military service in another. Our government could not assert such a doctrine without stultifying itself and proclaiming that it was a wholesale violation of international law during the late civil war. Our conscription laws operated upon hundreds of thousands of young men of foreign birth, who had never by any act of their own surrendered their foreign allegiance. They were born in Ireland or Germany, as young Steinkauler was born in America; but we never hesitated to conscript them into our armies, and we should not have tolerated the interference of foreign governments to prevent it. The ground on which we conscripted those foreign born youth into our military service was the provision of our own laws that the minor children of naturalized foreigners became citizens by the naturalization of their father, and we should assert our right to impress them into our military service against the whole world if other governments should be foolish enough to protest and interfere.

The principle which underlies the American statute on this subject is that the nationality of minor children follows that of the father. After having practically asserted this principle for more than seventy years in our legislation it would be a flagrant absurdity for us to impugn it when exercised by another government. It is to be presumed that the German authorities are merely enforcing German laws, and if those laws like ours, make the nationality of minor children follow that of the father, the case is too clear for national controversy. The father of young Steinkauler has unquestionably reverted to the condition of a German subject since his naturalization in 1854 by the operation of the treaty of 1868. True, this treaty is assailed by Mr. Pierpont's critics; but what has he to do with the question whether that treaty was unwisely negotiated by Mr. Bancroft and unwisely ratified by the American Senate? By the constitution all treaties to which the United States are a party are "the supreme law of the land," and the Attorney General, in the discharge of his official duty as an expounder of the laws, has no choice but to recognize and respect them. When called upon for an official opinion it is not his duty to make the law, but to declare what it is. The treaty is binding on our government until it shall be formally abrogated, and the question of its abrogation as well as the question of its original propriety is entirely outside the province of the Attorney General. As Steinkauler père is unquestionably again a German subject, Steinkauler fils must be so too on the principle of our Naturalization law that minor children change their nationality with a change in the nationality of their father.

The Management of the Park Department.

The report of the Commissioners of Accounts on the management of the Park Department shows that much looseness has prevailed in the manner of keeping the accounts of the department, and that the law has not always been strictly observed in its expenditures. We find, for instance, that when the maintenance credit has run short moneys appropriated to construction have been transferred to maintenance, and vice versa. In one instance an error of seventy thousand dollars is found to have been made by the bookkeeper, and the books were in such a condition as to render a balance sheet an impossibility. Indeed, the bookkeeper does not appear to regard a balance sheet as at all necessary. Purchases have been made by the department in violation of the wise provision of the charter limiting all expenditures without a contract to one thousand dollars. All these things are, of course, contrary to law, and while no corruption or extravagance is charged upon the department infringements of the charter and carelessness in keeping the accounts of a public office are always dangerous and reprehensible.

This looseness of management was initiated in the Park Department under the old secret and irresponsible system, when salaries not contemplated by law were paid to Park Commissioner Green, and when, with the aid of the notorious Tom Fields, of "Kings" celebrity, Mr. Green received large sums for extra allowances, trips to Europe, visits to Albany and the like. There could have been but little watchfulness over the funds when Commissioner Green was allowed to draw nearly

four thousand dollars for "constructive" personal expenses in "visiting the Park," at the same time that his carriage, horse and coachman's wages were all paid out of the city treasury. The slipshod financial management then originated in the Park Department has since been continued under the same influence, which, although no longer inside the department, has made itself felt perniciously in all its operations. The payment of salary to Commissioner Williamson, in clear violation of the charter of 1873, which provides that no Commissioner except the President shall receive any compensation whatsoever, is only a legitimate sequel to the financial operations of Commissioners Green and Tom Fields. It is due to Mr. Williamson to say that when his attention was called by Commissioner Stewart to the law he refused to accept any further salary. But the payment of such an officer as Treasurer, in the face of the plain provision of the law, was a proof of the still existing influence of the old loose management, and shows the necessity, for the good of the department, of getting rid of that influence altogether.

On the Wing—New York a Summer City.

The steamers which sailed for Europe on Saturday were burdened with flying tourists, anxious to escape the midsummer heats of New York and to find comfort and opportunity and recreation in England and the Continent. This annual heira of pleasure seeking travellers to Europe increases from year to year. A journey across the Atlantic has become a matter of almost mathematical certainty in the way of speed and safety. Every year it grows simpler. Competition between the great steamship lines makes the Atlantic journey as comfortable as life in a New York hotel. We fear we must look toward Europe as forming in a large degree the summer resort of our citizens. One reason for this heira is the strong desire of the American to visit the older lands, which are associated with every condition of his life as the lands of history and fable and song. The cultivated mind finds relief in the ripeness of Paris and London. The artist and the lover of art can think of no holiday so charming as that which brings him to the galleries of the Louvre, the architecture of Seville and Rome. The abroad business man is tempted by the opportunity to make profit between the prices on the Continent and in America, while the idler, who travels to kill time, is tempted by the ever varying ripple of pleasure that, during the summer season, extends from the hills of Scotland to the springs of Germany.

While there are natural reasons for visiting Europe there are others, however, of a different character. It has been the policy of those who govern New York, and of those to whom we are indebted largely for its interest and usefulness, to make it in summer an abandoned, desolate city. There is no metropolis in the world as dreary as New York from the middle of June to the middle of September. There is no reason why it should be so. Let us consider the advantages of this city and it will be found that we have as attractive a residence for summer as Paris or London or Berlin or Vienna. To be sure there is a little burst of summer heat now and then which is oppressive, but we have no heats like those of Vienna, for instance, and there are days in Paris and London as enervating and harsh as any we have in New York. But we have the sea within an hour's journey. We are almost in the shadow of the most picturesque mountains in the world. We have river and lake and valley and hill and stream, all within two hours of the City Hall. The city itself is full of summer opportunities. What drives are there in Paris or London to compare with our grand drives to Jerome Park and Central Park, or across the river to Fort Hamilton and Coney Island? Where is there a city in which the resident may leave his business at four o'clock in the afternoon and either dine two hours later by the sound of the surf or on the top of the clear mountain heights? What street in Paris or London could be more attractive for an evening stroll than Fifth Avenue or Broadway? We could do as much with our city as the Frenchmen do with Paris, but we do not attempt it. We close the churches and the libraries and the places of public resort, and houses are shut up for months and our public squares are abandoned, and New York is given over to the very poor people, who cannot get away, and a small class of the sensible rich people who know the real merit of the city, and who find more comfort in their homes, in their libraries and their daily surroundings than in the tumbling rookeries of Long Branch or the wilderness of gossip and fashion and nonsense at Saratoga.

There is no reason why New York should not be made a summer city, so pleasant that it could not keep its own rambling citizens at home it could attract people from other States. Why should we not have in our public squares musical entertainments like those which we have in private gardens? Why should there not be in Central Park, at the Harlem end, a garden like those in the Champs Elysees, and another at the lower end, where the citizens of Harlem as well as those of lower New York might for a small sum spend a delightful summer evening? They have these musical gardens in Paris and Madrid and Vienna, and in Berlin, Stockholm and Copenhagen. In these public places the people are accustomed to flock by thousands, and find no time of the year so enjoyable as the long summer nights, when they can sit with their families, listen to the music and look at the stars. Give us rapid transit, so that our beautiful suburbs can be brought closer to the centre. Give us musical gardens in our parks. Let us have more excursion boats like those which are now so successfully steaming around the rivers and bay. Let our theatres have summer companies and light summer performances. Let our preachers remember that souls are to be saved as eloquently in July as in November. And there is no reason why New York should not be as attractive a metropolis in the summer as it is found by so many hundreds of thousands to be in winter.

The Washington Monument.

We have a circular from Washington calling upon the people to make another effort for the purpose of completing the monument to the memory of Washington which now stands in unrecalled solitude upon the banks

of the Potomac. This shaft, which is not more than one-fourth of the height it was intended to attain, has for a long time been boarded up to prevent exposure to the wind and weather. Occasionally there has been a little effort to collect some money to finish it, but the people have had no heart in the matter. Congress has been in spasms of economy upon the questions of back pay and mileage and would give nothing to the undertaking. It would be a gratifying thing to us if this monument could be completed. It is a reproach to the energy, and we may say to the patriotism, of the American people that we have not done the work long ago. It would be a gratifying incident if the Centennial year would mark the completion of a monument that would be among the wonders of this wonderful Republic.

Sweden, Denmark and Germany.

The German papers have been radiant with narratives of the enthusiasm and affection shown by the Swedish King Oscar to the Emperor William on the occasion of the recent visit of the royal family of Sweden to Berlin. In a speech made by the King, who is an eloquent and ready talker, at a dinner given to him by the Emperor, he expressed the hope "that the old comradeship which had existed between the Swedish and Prussian armies might be renewed and strengthened." This remark has given much offence to the Danes, who have been unfortunate enough to remember, what no doubt escaped the royal mind, that "the last time when the Sweden and Prussian armies fought side by side was in 1814; that their enemy was Denmark, and that the result was the cession of Norway to Sweden. Considering that it has been the policy of this King and his predecessors to cultivate the warmest relations between Sweden and Norway and Denmark, that the union of the three crowns under one head has been the dream of the Scandinavian patriots, this remark of the King has made an unfortunate impression, not only in Denmark, but at home. Neither Danes nor Swedes look kindly upon the march of German ambition. Already Germany and Russia have taken from the Scandinavian territories valuable provinces. Finland and Courland are Scandinavian, just as much as the northern part of Schleswig. For a Scandinavian prince to express a desire to see the Scandinavian army fighting side by side with the Germans against another Scandinavian nationality, is a singularly grave and striking blunder.

The truth is, we presume, that there was no such meaning in the mind of King Oscar. His speech was probably an idle compliment, hastily spoken under the influence of German wine. It is to the interest of Sweden and of all the Scandinavian countries to be on especially friendly terms with Germany. In the march of events the Scandinavian race has assumed an important position to the Germans, and it is only expressing an undeniable fact when we say that Germany could at any time by the mere manifestation of her military power, or by an alliance with Russia, extinguish what remains of the ancient and renowned monarchies in a single campaign. No prince of the Swedish house has shown so much devotion to the ideas of a Scandinavian nationality as King Oscar. We have little doubt that his visit to Berlin was prompted by a prudent, far-seeing patriotism, a desire to strengthen his position in Europe by conciliating the Power which, since the battle of Sedan, has become the arbiter of the destiny of the Continent.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

"Wicker coffin" must be cool.
An English editor calls the American religion "newism."
General Neal Dow, of Portland, Me., is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.
Mr. J. Blair Scribner and his bride are enjoying a European trip.
Cable, the New Orleans story writer, is said to be the first Hart of the South.
Mr. Alonzo M. Vili, Italian Vice Consul at Philadelphia, is at the Brevoort House.
Captain William Watson, of the steamship Partia, is at the Hotel Brunswick.
In Mexico all the vices are attributed to "the bad influence of American example."
Captain Thompson, of the steamship Britannic, is quartered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Mr. George W. Rags, of Washington, is among the late arrivals at the Brevoort House.
General Peter V. Hagner, United States Army, arrived last evening at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Brigadier General Alfred B. Terry, United States Army, has taken rooms at the Metropolitan Hotel.
Judge Charles Andrews, of the Court of Appeals, arrived in the city yesterday and is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Mr. A. N. Chryslie, Vice President of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad Company, is registered at the Glenside House.
Armory Mori, formerly Chargé d'Affaires at Washington, has been appointed Vice Minister of Foreign Affairs of Japan.
Nineteen American horses, just imported from Texas, and in bad condition, were sold at auction in Liverpool for \$100 each.
Victor Hugo is about to omit some new dashes of genius in the shape of a volume in verse entitled "Trance et Germania."
Professor Goley, who filled the chair of English Literature in the University of Berlin for thirty years, has just died at the age of fifty-nine.
Mr. Kirk, an Irish member of Parliament, informs the world that "the sword of Demosthenes is hanging over the heads of the Irish people."
Ruskin says that Miss Thomson's "Charge of the Carrasciers" is "the first pre-Raphaelite picture or battle we have had." What battle did Ruskin ever see?
Count Forti, Italian Minister at Washington, will sail in the steamship Russia to-day for Liverpool, and will proceed thence to his new post at Constantinople.
Miss Isabella Bird, who wrote "The English Woman in America," has now put forth "Six Months in the Sandwich Islands." It is full of information and energy.
Secretary Belknap left Washington last night for West Point, where he will spend a few days with his family and then start on his Western tour of inspection. He will leave Chicago on the 10th of July, with Inspector General Macoy, General J. H. Forsyth, of General Sheridan's staff, and one or two other gentlemen. After visiting several points on the line of the Union Pacific road they will proceed to Fort Bliss, Montana, and from there to the Yellowstone Park. They will be absent a month or six weeks.
Here, from "Green's History of the English People," is a good word for Wallace—"The instinct of the Scotch people has guided it right in choosing Wallace for its national hero. He was the first to sweep aside the technicalities of feudal law and to assert freedom as a national birthright. And the despair of nobles and priests he called the people to arms, and his discovery of the military value of the stout peasant footman, who had till then been scorned by baronage and knight-hood—a discovery copied by the burghers of Flanders and repeated in the victories of the Swiss—gave a death blow to the system of feudalism, and changed, in the end, the face of Europe."